

RHYMES OF THE OLD TESTAMENT

The Great Jehovah speaks to us,
In Genesis and Exodus;
Leviticus and Numbers, see,
Followed by Deuteronomy;
Joshua and Judges sway the land,
Ruth gleams a sheaf with trembling hand;
Samuel and numerous Kings appear,
Whose Chronicles we wondering hear;
Ezra and Nehemiah now,
Esther, the beautiful mourner, show;
Job speaks in sighs, David in Psalms,
The Proverbs teach to scatter alms;
Ecclesiastes then comes on,
And then sweet Song of Solomon;
Isaiah, Jeremiah then
With Lamentations takes his pen;
Ezekiel, Daniel, Hosea's lyres,
Sweet Joel, Amos, Obadiah's
Next Jonah, Micah, Nahum, come,
And lofty Habakkuk finds room,
While Zephaniah, Haggai calls,
Rapt Zechariah builds his walls;
And Malachi, with garments rent,
Concludes the ancient Testament.

—Exchange.

ENCOURAGEMENT

Exchange.

This works wonders with almost anybody, no matter what his occupation in life may be. A boy likes to be encouraged; so does a girl: a man likes it, also a woman; and even the old folks have a relish for it.

Some parents often make a mistake in not giving their children credit when they do a thing well; and some unintentionally let a lesson that has been studied very hard, or a piece of work that has been well done, pass by without the least notice. This discourages a child, and has a bad effect otherwise.

Encouragement puts new life in a child, especially if it be bestowed by a parent. Yet there are people who, tho anxious to have their children do well, tell them that they shouldn't do so and so, and that it is wrong, etc., without ever having little friendly talks with them, giving good advice, and encouraging them when they do right.

LAWS OF WAR

Christian Endeavor World.

The "laws of war," as at present formulated by the civilized nations, forbid the use of poison against the enemy; murder by treachery, as, for example, assuming the uniform or displaying the flag of a foe; the murder of those who have surrendered, whether upon conditions or at discretion; declarations that no quarter will be given to an enemy; the use of such arms or projectiles as will cause unnecessary pain or suffering to an enemy; the abuse of a flag of truce to gain information concerning an enemy's positions; all unnecessary destruction of property, whether public or private.

They also declare that only fortified places shall be besieged, open cities or villages not to be subject to siege or bombardment; that public buildings of whatever character, whether, belonging to church or state, shall be spared; that

plundering by private soldiers or their officers shall be considered inadmissible; that prisoners shall be treated with common humanity; that the personal effects and private property of prisoners, excepting their arms and ammunition, shall be respected; that the population of an enemy's country shall be considered exempt from participation in the war, unless by hostile acts they provoke the ill-will of the enemy.

Personal and family honor and the religious convictions of an invaded people must be respected by the invaders, and all pillage by regular troops or their followers strictly forbidden.

The Little People

THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS

Are you almost disgusted
With life, little man?
I will tell you a wonderful trick,
That will bring you contentment
If anything can—
Do something for somebody, quick;
Do something for somebody, quick!

Are you "awfully tired"
With play, little girl?
Weary, discouraged, and sick?
I'll tell you the loveliest
Game in the world—
Do something for somebody, quick;
Do something for somebody, quick!

Though it rains like the rain
Of the flood, little man,
And the clouds are forbidding and thick,
You can make the sun shine
In your soul, little man—
Do something for somebody, quick;
Do something for somebody quick!

Though the skies are like brass
Overhead, little girl,
And the walk like a well-heated brick,
And all earthly affairs
In a terrible whirl—
Do something for somebody, quick;
Do something for somebody, quick!

—Unknown.

JUNIOR LESSON FOR AUGUST 28

"With Your Might"—Eccl. 9:10; John 4:27, 35

Dear Boys and Girls:—One of the very wisest precepts ever given us by Solomon is the verse in this lesson, Eccl. 9:10. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." Every Christian boy and girl should know this verse and knowing it, should put it into practice.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do." This teaches us to watch for something to do. There is always some good work to be done if we will only look for it. We are not to idly wait for the hungry to come to us for bread or for the naked to come for clothing. We should go out and seek the suffering and needy. Then do "with your might" the work which is yours. Find all the good things you can to do and do them "with your might." Every lesson you learn, every little household duty you perform, every act of kindness, every thing you do, do heartily and "with your might." No one cares for the person who does his work only half. The world honors the person who does a

good thing and does it with his might. The people who have become great are the people who have done faithfully and well the little things of life. Always do at once what you have to do. It is a very bad habit to wait until the last moment to do what you have to do. Find all the good work you can to do; do not delay in doing it; do it with your might.

"If you have a thing to do
And mean to do it really,
Never let it be by halves,
Do it fully, freely.

A DREADED TASK

Golden Days.

A task never grows smaller or lighter by sitting down and lamenting that it must be done, and there is an old maxim that teaches us that a thing "once begun is half done."

A farmer friend of mine has a boy of fourteen years, named Billy, who is like a good many other boys of my acquaintance. His heart is heavy, and a cloud immediately overspreads his mental horizon when he is asked to make himself useful.

"Billy," said Mr. H. one day, when I was at the farm, "why don't you go to work on that little patch of potatoes?"

"Aw," whined Billy, "there's so many of them 'taters I'll never get them hoed."

"You won't if you don't begin soon."

"I hate to begin."

"How are you ever going to do the work if you don't begin?"

"Well, I'll begin pretty soon."

His father walked away, and I heard Billy exclaim in a tone indicating great mental distress: "Plague on them old 'taters! It makes me sick to think about them."

"Why do you think about them, then?" I said laughingly.

"I've got to," he replied, dolefully, with a sorrowful shake of the head. "I've been thinking about them ever since I got up this morning."

"How long, Billy, will it really take you to hoe them?"

"Well, at least an hour."

"And you've been distressed about it ever since you got up?"

"Well, I hate to hoe 'taters."

"And you've been up a little more than five hours?"

"Well, I—I—" Billy began to grin, took up his hoe, and said, I never thought of that!"

And the potatoes were hoed in just forty minutes.

THE FOX AND THE HARE

Children's Friend.

In a snug little grotto, beneath a high bank covered with foxglove and ferns, lived a sly, old gray fox. He was so very old that he could not go far to search for food, so he was obliged to play all sorts of tricks to get it. One night, as he sat at the mouth of his hiding place, feeling very hungry from having had nothing to eat for a long time, he observed a fine, fat, young hare lazily feeding on the juicy turnip tops.